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ADVERTISER	FARM AND HOME HOUR	351	WRITER
PROGRAM TITLE	UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS		OK
CHICAGO OUTLET	WMAQ - BLUE		
(11 30 12 30)	(AUGUST 18, 1939)	(FRIDAY)	
TIME	DATE	DAY	

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

1. ANNOUNCER. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.
2. MUSIC. QUARTET, RANGER'S SONG.
3. ANNOUNCER. Every ten days during the forest fire season the United
4. States Forest Service issues a report of forest fire
5. conditions on the National Forests. On August 3rd, several Regions of the
6. Forest Service reported fire conditions as follows. For the Northern
7. Region, "Conditions becoming unfavorable," Rocky Mountain Region, "Cooler
8. weather, scattered showers, temporary relief;" Southwestern Region,
9. "Danger slightly reduced in Arizona and New Mexico," Intermountain Region,
10. "Spotty rains in Utah, no relief elsewhere," California Region, "High
11. danger;" North Pacific Region, "Severe fire weather somewhat relieved."
12. Many of our forest fires are man-caused -- up to ninety per cent -- Because
13. of the unusual forest fire danger in some sections of the country at this
14. time, the United States Forest Service urges you to be careful with fire
15. in all forms when you go into the forests. Drown your campfires. Crush
16. out cigarettes, cigars and pipeheels. Break every match in two before you
17. throw it away --

18. There was a forest fire on the Pine Cone National Forest
19. today -- caused by a man who threw a burning cigarette from his car. But
20. fortunately Ranger Jim Robbins was able to bring the fire under control
21. without much damage. And now it's late in the evening and we find Ranger
22. Jim, with his wife, Bess, and Jerry Quick, the assistant Ranger and Mary
23. Holloway gathered around a campfire at the High Rock campground.

24.

25.

(MOPE)

1. ANNOUNCER (CONTINUED) Even though they have been spending the
 2. evening enjoying a picnic supper, the rangers are not far
 3. away from the emergency telephone at the campground -- just in case a
 4. forest fire breaks out -- As we join our friends at the campfire they
 5. are looking out over the valley below, and by the light of the moon we
 6. can see across the valley to Weeping Man Mountain on the other side --
 7. FADE IN CAMPFIRE TO CLOSE B.G.

8. JIM. Bess, I think that was the best steak I ever ate in all
 9. my life.

10. BESS. It was good, wasn't it?

11. JERRY. I'll say. How about another stick of wood on the fire?

12. MARY. It is getting chilly.

13. JERRY. (FADING) I'll get one.

14. JIM. I want to get my pipe lighted before he stirs up that
 15. fire. Haven't had a smoke all day. (DRAWING ON PIPE)
 16. M-m-m -- there, that's better.

17. JERRY. (FADING IN) Look out for the sparks. Here she goes.

18. FIRE CRACKLES LOUDLY FOR A MOMENT

19. JIM. You know, Bess, we ought to have more picnics like this
 20. one.

21. BESS. I'd love to. But you're always so busy during the
 22. summer season.

23. JERRY. That rain sure did us a lot of good.

24. MARY. Where was the fire today?

25.

1. JIM: South of here about ten miles, just off the State Highway
2. Man threw a cigarette out of his car.
3. BESS: Oh, why will people never learn how dangerous that is?
4. JERRY: Well, he's one person who's learned.
5. MARY: Did you catch him?
6. JERRY: The fire guard patrolling the area saw it happen and got
7. his number. Jim found him at the Hayloft Ridge
8. campground.
9. JIM: He said he didn't see how a cigarette butt could cause any
10. damage to the forest, so I showed him where the fire had
11. burned over.
12. BESS: It's too bad people have to burn up the woods before they
13. can learn how easy it is to start a forest fire.
14. JIM: I wish there was some way we could make them understand --
15. Mary -- do you see that mountain across the valley, just a
16. bit to the north?
17. MARY: Weeping Man Mountain?
18. JIM: Yes -- There's a story about it that concerns a man who
19. was careless enough to knock out a burning pipe in the
20. forest.
21. MARY: I've never heard the story about it.
22. JERRY: Neither have I.
23. BESS: Why don't you tell it, Jim?
24. MARY: How did it get such a strange name, Mr. Robbins?
25.

1. JIM Well, I guess you'd say it was really named by Mike Rein
2. don't you think, Bess?
3. BESS Yes, he really did give it that name.
4. JIM Mike come here a couple of years or so after the war and
5. staked a claim over across the valley there on the mountain.
6. He had a child, a baby girl - I guess she was about three
7. years old then. Her name was Sandra - Mike built a snug
8. little cabin down there in the valley beside the stream.
9. You can see from here where he built it -- just above the
10. first loop in that big horse shoe bend.
11. MARY Oh, yes. I see.
12. JIM At first folks kinda wondered where Mike's wife was. But
13. he never spoke of her. And nobody ever heard Sandra say
14. anything about her mother, did they, Bess?
15. BESS Not that I know of, Jim.
16. JIM Mike was a funny sort of a cuss, and he was kinda funny
17. lookin', short, and built square. Had a flat nose and
18. beady black eyes, and a voice like a fog horn. He was
19. only a young fella, but he wore a full beard.
20. BESS Some folks said they thought he did it because he didn't
21. want anybody to know who he really was. But of course
22. that was only talk.
23.
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1. JIM He never did smile much, except when he was playing with
2. his youngster. He had a gloomy streak in his make-up that
3. seemed to take hold of him sometimes as if it had him under a spell.
4. More than once when I stopped by his mine to pass the time of day with
5. him, I'd find him sitting outside, looking down into the valley. And when
6. I'd speak to him, he'd look at me as if I didn't have any business
7. interfering. Then he'd get up and walk away, disappear into the timber
8. without saying a word. -- Sandra looked a lot like him. She had his black
9. hair and eyes and a funny little flat nose. Wasn't a very pretty youngster.
10. But she had a mile that made you just feel downright happy to look at her.
11. Smart little rascal, too. Had more doggone talent for a child of her age
12. than any I ever saw. I remember one winter I was looking over the deer
13. situation up around there -- trying to see if there was anything for them
14. to eat where they were feeding -- and I got caught in a blizzard. I made
15. it to Mike's cabin, and he put me up for the night. When I was thawing
16. out my hands and feet at the fireplace I looked around the place, and I
17. was kinda surprised to see a grand piano at the other end of the room.
18. After supper was over Mike said they weren't accustomed to having guests,
19. but they'd do their best to entertain me. I thought he was kidding, the
20. way he always did when Sandra was around, but he got out a big dictionary
21. and a pillow and put them on the piano bench. I got myself all set to be
22. polite and smile and say how nice she played. But after a minute or two
23. I wasn't smiling. My mouth was open too far.

(MORE)

1. JIM (CONTINUED) I sat for over 30 minutes listening to that
2. child play one simple little tune after another, and the
3. ones I recognized were played a whole of a lot better than I'd ever heard
4. them done before. -- Then, when she'd finished, Mike sat down beside her
5. and the two of them started playing and singing nursery rhymes. It was
6. the funniest thing I ever heard in my life. Mike couldn't sing for sour
7. grapes. But he'd sorta work out the words and play a crazy harmony while
8. Sandra carried the tune. I laughed at the two of them until I was blue
9. in the face. -- Finally, after I got my breath back and Mike was putting
10. away the big dictionary, Sandra asked if I would like to hear "Mike"
11. play. She always called him "Mike." He tried to quiet her, but she
12. insisted. Finally, he smiled and walked over to the piano. He stood
13. looking at it a bit. Then he sat down and sorta rubbed his fingers, and
14. ran his hands up and down the keys a few times -- He started playing one
15. of the tunes that Sandra had played. It started out just the way she had
16. done it. But gradually he sorta built it up and made more out of it, and
17. more and more, until it seemed like the whole cabin was flooded with
18. music. Mike didn't work his mine every day. I guess he must have had
19. some money saved up to live on. Because he didn't make enough out of his
20. diggings to feed a sparrow. But one day when I dropped by there he said
21. he'd struck a pretty good vein. I took a squint at it, and it looked as
22. if it might produce a fair amount of pay dirt. So he bought a fresh
23. supply of dynamite and set to working it every day. -- That was along
24. the first of August. Weather was just like it was before we had the
25. rain. Hot, dry, windy--the forest was like a pile of excelsior.

(MORE)

1. JIM (CONTINUED) I guess it was about the middle of the month
2. a young fella came up from Willow Glen. He was a sort of
3. free lance writer for the newspapers down there and he wanted to get some
4. pictures and background for a story on fishing on the National Forests.
5. Of course, we were glad to have him do it. He said he'd been on the
6. forest before and wanted to take some pictures along the creek near Mike's
7. place. I noticed he was smoking a pipe and I told him there wasn't any
8. smoking allowed in the Forest because of the bad fire hazard -- About
9. three o'clock that afternoon we got a call from the lookout on this side
10. of the valley saying he'd spotted a fire below Mike's place along the
11. creek. - We made good time getting to it. But there was a pretty stiff
12. wind and I knew we were in for plenty of trouble. I could see the flames
13. were heading toward Mike's place, so I put the crew to work on the line
14. and took a couple of the boys with me to go after Sandra. I didn't know
15. whether Mike was at his cabin or not, but I couldn't take any chance on
16. it. We'd no more than got started when Mike came tearing up, winded and
17. ragged from running down the mountain through the brush and trees. He'd
18. seen the fire and ran all the way from his diggings. We headed right out
19. for the edge of the blaze figuring to get around. We weren't over ten
20. rods away when a blast of hot wind struck the flames. The fire crowned
21. and raced up the side of the mountain with a roar like a million blow
22. torches. The heat was so terrific our clothes smoked. All of us dropped
23. to the ground except Mike. I told him to lie down, but instead, he
24. started for the fire, as if he was going to try to get through it.

(MORE)

1. JIM (CONTINUED) We stopped him and dragged him back -- when the
2. worst of the fire was finally past, we went up the valley
3. after it -- to Mike's cabin. I knew what we'd find. I dreaded it more
4. than anything I ever had to do -- Where the cabin had been we found a heap
5. of ashes and charred wood -- Mike just stood and looked at it. He didn't
6. speak or move. After a while I put my hand on his shoulder and spoke to
7. him. He turned away and started up the mountain, through the smoldering
8. stumps, toward his diggings. The boys wanted to bring him back. But I
9. knew there was nothing we could do -- or say. I didn't want to add to his
10. misery by trying to do something about it. -- Around 4 a.m. that morning
11. we corralled the fire a mile or so above Mike's. It was getting light over
12. the ridge on the East when all of a sudden we heard an explosion that sounded
13. like a ton of dynamite had been set off all at once. It shook the ground
14. where we were like an earthquake -- We left a couple of the boys to guard
15. the fire line and lit out down the valley. As we went along the sun rose
16. up over the range above Mike's diggings. We kept watching the mountains
17. on both sides to see what had happened. Then all of a sudden we saw it.
18. Everybody stopped dead still -- Where Mike's diggings had been -- it
19. seemed like half the mountain was blown away. And as the sun pushed aside
20. the morning shadows we saw that the mountain looked like the shoulders
21. and head of a man -- bowed down with grief.
22. MUSIC UP AND OUT.

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1. ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers comes to you every Friday on
2. the Farm and Home Hour through the courtesy of the
3. National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of
4. the United States Forest Service

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